ENGLISH Line of Battle 9.10.11.12 Feb. 1743-4

The Revenge to Lead with ye Starboard, & ye Sterling Castle with ye Larboard Tacks aboard.

Frigates &c.	Guns	Rate	Ships	Comanders	Guns	Men	Division.
Nonsuch			Revenge	Berkeley			
*Dartmouth			Elizabeth	Lingen	70	480	
Rumney	50	3	Buckingham	Towry			
Oxford			Ruſsel	Long	80	600	
Feverſham	40	2	NEPTUNE	LESTOCK			
Winchelsea	20			Stepney	90	770	V.A. LESTOCK.
Mercury F.S	8	3	Torbay	Gascoign			
			Cambridge	Drumond	80	600	
		4	Dunkirk	Purvis	60	400	
		3*	Burford	Watkins	70	480	
		3	Royal Oak	Williams	70	480	
		4	Rupert	Ambrose	60	400	
Spence Sloop	20		Eſsex	Norris	70	480	
Enterpriſe B.L		3	Dorset-ſhire	Burrish	80	600	
Ann Galley F.S	8		Marlborough	Cornwall	90	750	
Sutherland Hoſp	18	2	NAMURE	MATHEWS			
				Ruſsel	90	780	A. MATHEWS.
			Norfolk	Hon. J. Forbes	80	600	
		3	Princeſsa	Pett	70	650	
			Somerſett	Sclater	80	600	
		4	Dragon	Watſon	60	400	
		3	Bedford	Hon. G. Townshend	70	480	
		4	Kingſton	Lovett	60	400	
		3	Berwick	Hawke	70	480	
Newcaſtle			Prs Caroline	Oſborn	80	600	
Guernſey		2	Barfleur	Rowley			
*Chatham	50			de L'Angle	90	765	
Saliſbury			Boyne	Frogmore			R.A. ROWLEY.
Diamond	40	3	Chicheſter	Dilk	80	600	
Durſley			Naſsau	Lloyd	70	480	
*Seaford	20	4	Warwick	Weſt	60	400	
		3	Sterling Caſtle	Cooper	70	480	
Total	18	594	29		2150	15915	

		Ships	Guns	Men
Eng	of the Line	29	2150	15915
	Frigates &c	18	594	3647
Abſent (beſides not Engaged		4	190	1230
Preſent in the time of Action		43	2554	18332
Total		47	2744	19562
French	of the Line	16		
Spaniſh	of the Line	12	1822	19120
Frigates &c		8	200	1400
Total of ye Combin'd Fleets		36	2022	20520

* *Not present at the Engagement.*

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FRENCH and SPANISH Line of Battle

Isabella to Lead with the Starboard, & the Boreé with the Larboard Tack.

Frigates &c.	Guns	Rate	Ships Names		Comanders	Guns	Men	Division.
			Isabella	Don	Ignatio Dutabill	80	900	to repeat Signals
			El Sobiero		Juan Baley Castro	60	600	
			St. Ferdinando		Vel Condé de Vega Florida	64	650	
			El Brilliante		Blass de la Barrida	60	600	
			El Alcon		Joseph de la Rontiria	58		
			El Hercules		Cosm' Alvares	64	650	Com.dr in ye 2d Post
Le Volage & 1 F.S.			El Real Philip	Don	Juan Josepho Navarro	114	1350	
			El Constant		Augustine Eturiago	70	750	
			El Poder		Roderigo Urritia	60	600	
			El Neptune		Henrico Olivares	60	600	
			El America		Añibal Peltruche	60	600	
			El Oriante		Piacon Man' de Vilena	60	600	
			La Solide		Chateauneuf	64	650	
			La Diamante		Marrilart	50	550	
Le Fleur			La St. Esprit		Puison	74	800	
Le Zephire			La Terrible		La Court Lt. Genl		850	Com.dr in Chief
& 2 F.S.			La Tigre		Saurin	50	550	
			La Firme		Desarquart	74	800	
			La Serieux		Chelues	64	650	
			La Furieux	Monsr.	Gravier	60	600	
			L' Eole		D'. Albert	64	650	
			L' Aquilon		Vandeviel	48	500	out of ye Line
			L' Alcion		Laracaseo	54	500	
			La Tridente		Caileux	64	650	
L' Atalante			L' Esperance		Gabaret	74	820	
			Le Duc d'Orleans		Douve		800	Com.dr in ye 3d Post
& 1 F.S.			La Toulouse		Drasture	60	600	
			La Boreé		Damaquart	64	650	
8		28	Total			1822	19102	

When the Engagement begun they were leading with their Larbrd Tacks, & consequently the Boreé led the Van, & the Isabella brought up the Rear. The 4 Frigates with their Fireships were to Leeward of their Line to be placed in the above order.

Le Zephire, Fleur, Volage, L' Atalante — to attend ye — Terrible, St. Esprit, Real Philip, Esperance — *In time of Battle and in case of being disabled to Tow them out of the Line.*

The French 74, 60 — Gun Ships had 36, 24, 24, 18 Pounders on the Lower and 18, 12 Pounders on ye upper Deck

Spanish above 60, under 60

N.B. The Real Philip in some Lists has but 110 Guns.

May. 8. 1744.

A *Particular* ACCOUNT

Of the late

ACTION

IN THE

MEDITERRANEAN.

WITH THE

Line of BATTLE of both FLEETS.

The Bookſeller, to whom the Copy was ſent, fearing to give Offence, curtail'd the firſt Edition very much; but the Author's Friend has done him Juſtice by printing it Word for Word.

N. B *The Omiſſions mark'd* [ ]

LONDON:

Printed for T. TONS. in the *Strand.*

MCCXLIV.

(Price one Shilling.)

A LETTER from a Marine Officer in the Fleet up the *Mediterranean*, to his Father in *London*.

Mahon, March 4, 1743-4.

SIR,

IN Obedience to your Commands: After being ſo long in Expectation of an Engagement, I have, for your Satisfaction and your Friends, ſent you an Impartial, Perfect, and as Particular Account, as poſſibly I can. I was an Eye-Witneſs to what paſſed; and where Diſtance, or Smoak, hindered me from making juſt Obſervations, or made me doubt what I ſaw, I have applied to ſuch of my Friends as had a better Opportunity of perceiving what paſſed, very well knowing, the real matter of Fact would give you greater Pleaſure than the magnifying Mole-Hills to Mountains; a Practice too frequent on both Sides, in giving an Account of any Action.

SIR,

MVSEVM BRITAN NICVM

Your moſt Dutiful and

Affectionate Son.

A

Particular *Account.*

Feb. 8, 1743-4.

THE *Diamond* and *Winchelſea* being appointed to cruize off *Toulon* to obſerve the Motions of the *French* and *Spaniſh* Fleets, who lay with their Fore-topſails looſe, and were ready to putto Sea; likewiſe the *Eſſex*, *Chatham*, *Feverſham*, *Dunkirk* and *Kingston* being ſtationed at an Anchor under the Iſland *Porquerole*, as a proper Channel to receive and communicate allOrders and Intelligence between the Admiral and theſe Cruiſers. Purſuant to which, at three in the Afternoon, the *Winchelſea* ſtretched a-croſs the Weſtern Paſſage of the Bay, and made the Signal that the confederate Fleets were then coming out to Sea, which Signal was repeated by the *Eſſex*, and anſwered by the Admiral, who immediately made the publick Signal to unmoor, and ſoon after the private one; upon which the whole Fleet unmoored and hove ſhort.

Feb. 9. As ſoon as a Breeze of Wind ſprung up, which was about ten in the Morning, the whole Fleet weigh'd by Signal, and half an hour after the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle a-head, but did not form it the Wind blowing freſh weſterly: Continued

13 L

all Day plying to the Windward between *Porquerolle* and the Main in the Bay of *Hieres*, as did the Enemy on the West Side of the Low Land, being resolved to keep the Advantage they had of the Wind of us; wherefore the Admiral at five in the Afternoon made the Signal, and anchored again with the Fleet in the Bay.

Feb. 10. At six o'Clock in the Morning the Fleet weigh'd again by Signal, and at seven the Wind being at N.N.W. the Admiral made the Signal for those who lead with the Starboard Tacks, to lead large; upon which the Vice-Admiral with his Division, made Sail a-head.——At ten o'Clock the Enemy appear'd in a Line of Battle a-head, bearing S.W. Distance about five Leagues. Before Noon we had the good Fortune to be joined by the *Boyne* and *Chichester*; but most Part of this Day being very little Wind, with a high western Swell, greatly hinder'd our getting without the Island *Porquerole*, insomuch, that from thence, and the Ships crowding so fast out of the Grand Pass, there hardly seemed a Probability, even with all the Boats towing a-head, the Swell being so excessive high, to prevent seven or eight of them falling on board of one another; yet, next to a Miracle, they all providentially escaped this Jeopardy. At ½ past Noon, a little Air of Wind coming from the Eastward, the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle a-head, but in an Hour after falling almost calm, he made the Signal, and the Fleet brought to with the Starboard Tacks on board. At three o'Clock the Admiral made the Signal to draw into a Line of Battle a-breast, at the same time kept stretching to the S.W. with an easy Sail, in order to give Room for

the Ships to form between him and the Shore; the Vice-Admiral doing the ſame towards the N. W. and the Rear-Admiral with his Diviſion making Sail to get to the S. W. but at Duskiſh he appeared to be a great Way ſhort of being a-breaſt. The Enemy at this Juncture, not above two Leagues diſtant to Leeward, in all twenty-eight Sail of the Line, *viz.* ſixteen *French* and twelve *Spaniſh* Ships, with eight Frigates and Fireſhips: A *Chef d'Eſcadre* in the Van of their Fleet, a Rear-Admiral in their Center, and the *Spaniſh* Admiral in the Rear with five of his Ships a-head of him, and the other ſix a-ſtern. At half an Hour paſt ſix the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to bring to with the Larboard Tacks on board, the Enemy appearing very near our Center, and nearer our Rear.

Feb. 11. It was evident at Dawn of Day, that notwithſtanding the many Signals that had been made for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle a head and a-breaſt, yet hitherto it never appeared that either of them had been formed. The Wind ſhifting from E. S. E. after the Fleet brought to in the Night to N. E. and N. N. E. which brought the Vice-Admiral and his Diviſion ſo much the further to Windward of the Center, as it did on the contrary bring the Rear-Admiral and his Diviſion ſo much the further to Leeward, and nearer a-breaſt of the Center, as the Enemy too had made ſome Sail to the S. E. their Line being form'd with the utmoſt Exactneſs, Regularity and Cloſeneſs, in Courſe as this Shift of Wind brought the Van of both Fleets nearer together; it alſo brought the Rear of the Enemy more to the Southward of the Rear of our Fleet; however, the Rear-Admiral's Diviſion appear'd to be by much

the ſternmoſt; therefore the Admiral, at ſeven o' Clock in the Morning, after making the Signal to make ſail, with the Signal to draw into a Line of Battle a-head (the laſt Signal being a Line a-breaſt, having not been formed) made the Signal for he that commands in the third Poſt to make more ſail: And ſoon after he made the Signal for him that commands in the ſecond Poſt to do the ſame. At half paſt eight the Admiral not waiting for the forming the Line of Battle a-head, now made the Signal for the Line of Battle a-breaſt; at nine made the Signal for thoſe Ships that lead on the Larboard-Tack to lead large: At half paſt nine made the Signal again for the Line of Battle a-head. About this Time we met with another Reinforcement, his Majeſty's Ship *Royal Oak* from *Mahone*. At eleven the Admiral made the Signal to engage the Enemy; and the *French* and *Spaniſh* Fleets hoiſted their Colours, which they had not done before! So far we were greatly favoured by Fortune, three ſuch Ships as the *Boyne*, *Chicheſter* and *Royal Oak*, not only to eſcape the Enemy, but to join us at ſo critical and ſeaſonable a Juncture, ſeemed to be a very happy Omen; Providence too gave us the Wind of the Enemy, which was ſo great an Advantage, that it ſecured us from any Apprehenſion of their Fireſhips. Our Ships perfectly clear for Action, our Men full of Spirit and Reſolution, perfect Strangers to Fear; and notwithſtanding they had been fatigued for three Days and three Nights together without their Hammocks or the leaſt Reſt, yet their Fortitude and Courage were not at all abated; a Virtue to be admired in them, and which proves their Value, and a Demonſtration, that ſo often as we come to general

Action,

Action, nothing can ever be wanting in our Men: Yet these auſpicious Omens were not a little pall'd to find the Signal given for Battle, at the Time that the Enemy kept in ſo uniform a Line, their Ships all clean, and ſeemed to ſail as well under their Topſails, as we did with every thing ſet, while we were far from being formed in the Order of Battle. [Whether this proceeded from the Number of Signals repeated ſo faſt upon one another; Lines of Battle a-head, and Lines of Battle a-breaſt, without the Patience to allow ſuch a Length of Time, as ſo great a Number of Ships muſt take with ſo little Wind to form either.] Whether the Center made too much Haſte, and did not wait the neceſſary Time for the Wings to extend themſelves, and cloſe into a Line of Battle a-head or a-breaſt, or whether the Wings were any ways deficient in their Duty, neglecting their ſtrict Obſervation of Signals, and could have made more ſail than they did? I will not pretend to determine: I can only relate Matters of Fact, leaving you to form a Judgment: But it is manifeſt there was no direct Line, the Ships very diſtant from one another, and wide of their Station according to the Order of Battle: The Van of the Enemy extending nine or ten Sail beyond the Van of our Fleet, which was very irregular, and to the Windward of one another, and almoſt all the *Spaniſh* Squadron were a-breaſt of our Center, while the Vice-Admiral and his Diviſion a-ſtern of him, excepting the *Dunkirk* and *Cambridge* were not cloſed, tho' they had abroad all the Sail they could make.

Our Fleet being in this Situation about Noon there appeared an Opening between the united Fleets,

which

which proceeded from the *French* making ſail to the Southward and the *Spaniards* were endeavouring to amend it, by making ſail in order to cloſe their Line. At this very Juncture the *Marlborough*, the Admiral's Second, being very near the *Namure*, Captain *Cornwall* ſtept upon the Fore-Caſtle to pay his Compliments to the Admiral, who was then walking in the ſtern Gallery; the Admiral after thanking him, expreſſed great Uneaſineſs and Impatience that the Fleet did not form faſter, and that the Enemy ſhould ſail ſo exceedingly well, and we ſo bad. He then propoſed to Captain *Cornwall* for the *Marlborough* to bear down upon the *Real*, and that he in the *Namure* would follow, which being with the greateſt Alacrity ſubmitted to, without any Expoſtulation, the Admiral made the Signal to leave off Chace; [but kept abroad the Signal for the Line of Battle a-head: Whether this laſt was meant to the Rear-Admiral and his Diviſion to haul upon the Wind, being as yet not formed, and by no means able to cope with the *French* Squadron, whoſe Line has been obſerved, extended above nine Ships beyond our Van, I am not able to reſolve, but it is certain, that Admiral did not apprehend it to mean ſo.]

At one o'Clock *Cape Siccie* bearing N. E. B. N. about eight Leagues, the *Admiral* and *Marlborough* bore down upon the *Real*, and began the Engagement with great Warmth: The Ships a-head of the Admiral bore down alſo, as well as thoſe a-ſtern, but were not any thing ſo near the Enemy as the Admiral, both being extremely wide of him; [and the four Ships a-ſtern of the *Marlborough* throwed away their Powder and Shot in the moſt ridiculous Manner; and with the greateſt Regard to

Truth,

Truth, I may venture to affirm, that not one of their Shot did Execution; and by all Accounts afterwards, I do not find that any of these Ships received the least Hurt from the Enemy, so great was their Distance off, so wary and cautious were they. Even the *R-p--t*, the Terror of the *Spanish* Privateers, the Destroyer of royal Fortifications, the Scourge of poor indigent Fishermen and Market Boats, and the Scowrer of the Coast of *Catalonia*, who had done such mighty Feats there, kept at an awful Distance, where no random Shot could reach her.] Those Ships of the Admiral's Division that were a-head of him employed their Time better, but not so well as might have been expected. The *Namure* made good Fires, and the *Marlborough* made a great deal better, and covered the Admiral from the Fire of the *Real*: This floating Castle of the Enemy no sooner began to vomit her Fire, than she seem'd to be moar'd with one second a little upon her Bow, and the other a little upon her Quarter, where they played their Parts so well, that they proved themselves to be Officers of great Knowledge and Intrepidity; their good Conduct and Gallantry cou'd no where be exceeded; and the Preservation of their Admiral may be said to be owing to so much excellent Judgment and inflexible Resolution. At two o'Clock the Rear-Admiral come pretty near the *French* Admiral, and lay some time without Action: At last, upon firing at the Van of the *Spanish* Squadron, the *French* Admiral pour'd in upon him a Broadside, and then the Action began in that Quarter, where only the *Princess Carolina* may be said to have assisted, [the other Ships keeping too far to Windward, and throwing away their Shot in the Manner that the Rear of

the

the Admiral's Diviſion were doing: Indeed the *St---ng C-ſt-e* and *W--w-ck*, the two foremoſt Ships in the Van, did not fire a Shot: Whether they wiſely kept to Windward becauſe they were not a Match for the *French*, or whether they concluded that the Signal to leave off Chace, conſidering their Situation, muſt relate to them, I am equally ignorant of, there being rather leſs Wind than more, the Vice-Admiral's Diviſion could not get up, and the four Ships in the Rear of the *Spaniſh* Admiral, with great Diſcretion, and like Officers and Seamen, kept upon the Sheer from that Diviſion: It was neither the Purpoſe nor the Duty of theſe four Ships of the Enemy to ſeek Battle with our Rear. They ſaw their Admiral and their Van engaged with our Center, which was eleven Ships, beſides the *Berwick* and *Kingſton* of the Rear-Admiral's Diviſion, which Admiral with the *Princeſs Caroline* had had at the Beginning a Touch with them: Likewiſe the *Dunkirk* and *Cambridge* of the Vice Admiral's Diviſion, who were well up, in all fifteen Sail, not including the *Barfleur* and *Caroline*, againſt eight. Undoubtedly then their Conduct was highly commendable, and cannot be enough admired, eſpecially as they had the Advantage in their Heels to cloſe up with their Center as near as poſſible, as the only Means they had left to protect their Chief in ſo great an Exigency from imminent Danger.

In leſs than an Hour after the Beginning of the Engagement one of the *Spaniſh* Ships bore away out of the Line, ſuppoſed to be diſabled, and the ſecond a-ſtern of the *Real*, fired from her Fore-Chace many Shot at her, but ſhe run to the Leeward of the Line, and never returned into it again.

After

After two Hours warm firing, the *Marlborough*'s Main Maſt and Mizen Maſt were ſhot away; the *Namure* became ſick too, for ſhe ſprung her Luff probably to knot and ſplice: On the other Side the *Real*'s Rigging appeared to be very much ſhatter'd, her Topſail Yards hanging in their Slings, and her Main Yard ſhot down. Firing on both Sides ceas'd a great deal, particularly from the *Real*, but her Seconds continued their Fire with great Briſkneſs, which the poor *Marlborough*, in ſo melancholy a Way, could not well ſuſtain, being the only Ship near enough to bear all the Shock, and yet not one Ship, tho' there were many near, was daring enough to endeavour to get between her and the Enemy; [an unpardonable Neglect, and deſerving the greateſt Penalty that martial law can inflict.] At four o'Clock the Admiral made the Signal for Pinnaces and Barges mann'd and arm'd: ſoon after the *Sun Gally* Fireſhip crowded all the Sail abroad ſhe cou'd, and ſteer'd right down upon the *Real* in order to burn her, who lay muzzled with her Stern to our Line; ſhe went forward thro' the Fire of the ſix *Spaniſh* Ships a-ſtern of their Admiral, the four ſternmoſt of which were crowding a-head, and eſcaped ſurpriſingly until ſhe came, as it appeared to us, within her Length of the *Real*, and at five o'Clock unhappily blew up without doing Execution.

It was obſerved, that the *Real* when the Fireſhip came very near her, only fired a few Guns of her lower Deck, being unable in that Situation to bring any more to bear: It was likewiſe obſerved, that ſhe had had the Precaution to man a Launch or Long-boat with fifty or ſixty Men, in order to ſave herſelf, take the Fireſhip, and in that

Caſe would undoubtedly have retorted the Conflagration on the *Marlborough*, who continued alone ſo defenceleſs and unprotected; a well-judged Undertaking, which at leaſt preſerved the *Real* from the Flames. The unfortunate Captain *Mackey* of the Fireſhip, who, it ſeems, was univerſally beloved; and, upon all Occaſions, acknowledged to to be a good vigilant Officer, as he drew near kept what few Hands he had firing at this Launch; but, alas! whether a Shot from the Enemy did the Buſineſs, or whether when the Launch boarded her, he himſelf fired her, as the only Means left him to keep the Evil from returning on ourſelves, is very difficult to make any Judgment. This is certain, the Launch was likewiſe ſwallowed up in the Flames; and the Boat's Crew who eſcaped on board the *Dorſetſhire*, ſay, that they left their Captain with the Match in his Hand, and the Lieutenant at the Helm: However, tho' no better Succeſs could have been well expected, conſidering the Condition, Vigilance and Caution of the Enemy, and the Fireſhip's having no Ships to cover and conduct her. It has been alledged, that had the Captain ſeen his Signal, primed his Ship ſooner, and been ready to have gone down upon the firſt Notice he received, the Deſign might have been eaſily executed under the Cover of the *Namure* and *Marlborough*'s Guns: But that he was dilatory, contrary to his uſual Practice and admired Diligence; a Reflection he no ways deſerves. On the contrary, had every Officer from the Admiral down to the Captain of the pitiful *Barca-Longa* executed their Duty with equal Ardour and Aſſiduity, from the beſt Accounts I have been able to gather, it is my humble Opinion the whole *Spaniſh* Squadron would have been ſacrificed. This

This Miſcarriage gave new Spirits to the Enemy: The *Real* recovered from a terrible Conſternation, and employ'd her Boats a-head and a-ſtern to take up the Men who had jumpt into the Water for fear of the Fire.

Soon after this Misfortune, the Admiral haul'd down the Signal for Battle, alſo the Signal for the Line of Battle a-head, and made the Signal to leave off Chace, immediately hauling upon a Wind, having a little before the unhappy Cataſtrophe of the *Ann Gally*, bore down towards the Enemy and kept firing. At this time too the Wind came more to the Southward, and it appeared that the Van of the *French* Fleet had tacked, and were endeavouring to hem in the Rear-Admiral and his Diviſion, who had made the Signal for the Ships to come down into his Wake, and was making all poſſible Expedition to join our Center. I have ſaid already, that only the *Barfleur* and *Caroline* engaged the *French*, which continued pretty warm about an Hour and an half: The Rear-Admiral being hard put to it, in order to be enabled to fight his lower Tier of Guns, he judiciouſly cauſed to be cut away his Lee Anchors, which lightned the Ports better than the Height of a Pin's Head out of the Water. By which Means, in a great Meaſure, the *French* Chief became extreamly ſick of the Battle, let fall his Fore-topſail, and ſheer'd off: [But theſe are the Suggeſtions of Fools and Children; doubtleſs Mr. *de Court*, with his Experience and unqueſtionable Reputation for Gallantry and Circumſpection, as an eminent Sea Officer, could not poſſibly, with ſuch Seconds as he had, with thirteen fine Ships more for Battle, be intimidated to play thus the Fugitive! No, Sir, he could plainly diſtinguiſh, that

the *Spaniſh* Admiral, with his Seconds, bore all the Brunt of the Battle; it appeared too, that two thirds of our mighty Fleet lay hovering about him: Fearing, therefore, his Overthrow and Deſtruction, likewiſe obſerving the Confuſion we were in every where (ſo that a Stranger coming to look on at that Inſtant of Time, from the great Character we have acquired in maritime Affairs, and the contrary ſo much decry'd in the *Spaniards*, would have concluded the *Spaniſh* Ships by their Behaviour to be the *Engliſh*, and the *Engliſh*, from their Irreſolution, want of Order, and bad Conduct, to be the *Spaniſh*) he well-judged it to be Time for the Van of his Fleet to tack, more eſpecially as the Wind coming more to the Southward, favoured him, and tacked one after another in the greateſt Order and Diſcipline; ſo intent was he upon this Reſcue, and the Advantage of doubling and gaining the Wind, that tho' two or three Ships ranged not above a Piſtol Shot off from the *W—wick* and *S-r-ng Caſt-e*, yet they did not fire one Shot, when they might infallibly have deſtroyed both Ships: The ſame Complaiſance was ſhewn to the *Chicheſter*, who, as ſhe would not ſtay, was obliged to wear, which brought her equally near three or four Sail more: An inconteſtible Proof that ſuch Advantages could not tempt the *French* to break their Order of Battle, or divert them from purſuing Meaſures that appeared to them at that Time to be of much more Importance.]

About half an Hour paſt five o'Clock ſo little Wind that the Ships had hardly Steerage-way; however, the Admiral, even ſo late, made the Signal for a Line of Battle a-head; after which he bore down again, and kept firing with ſome of his

his Diviſion, whether from Choice or Neceſſity does not appear; the *Dorſetſhire* went a little nearer the *Real* than ever ſhe had been before, but ſtill at too great a Diſtance, as well as the three other Ships a-ſtern of her, who with the *Dunkirk* and *Cambridge* [may have been ſaid to continue (contrary to their Inſtructions) throwing their Shot away, and thereby diſabling themſelves in ſuch a fruitleſs, unneceſſary Expence, more than the Enemy.]

The *Al Poder* a ſixty Gun Ship, with 600 Men, in the Van of the *Spaniſh* Squadron, having for a conſiderable Time received the Fire of ſix different Ships, *viz.* the *Ca--l-ne*, *Som—ſet*, *B--f--d*, *K--g-ſt--n*, *Pr—ce--a* and *B—w--k*, after a very gallant Defence, wherein ſhe loſt her Main-maſt Foretop-maſt, and other Damage done her, ſhe ſtruck to the *Berwick*, whoſe firſt and fourth Lieutenants, with ——— of his Men, took Poſſeſſion of her, and ſent the Captain and Officers on board the *Berwick*. The firſt Lieutenant obſerving the Situation of both Fleets, wiſely judged, that neither he nor his People could be much longer ſafe, finding the *French* double apace; therefore left the Prize with as many Men as one Boat could carry, and directed the fourth Lieutenant to follow him with the Remainder, leaving a Boat for that Purpoſe: But it ſeems this young Gentleman had not his Liberty ſo much at Heart; and he was not ſo expeditious as to get away before the *French* retook her with the Lieutenant and ſeventeen Men more.

[All Action ceaſed with the Day; and ſurely Heaven ſent Darkneſs to prevent greater Confuſion, if poſſible, amongſt us, and to protect the *Britiſh* Fleet from an ignominious Defeat. At this Juncture I could not help calling to Mind the many

different

different Hiſtories I had read of Battles, &c. where a Handful of diſciplined Troops, well headed and conducted, have defeated, and ſhamefully overthrown mighty Armies, who were without Order, or the Advantage of an old veteran Leader; and who, to a Degree of Temerity before Battle, held their Enemy in the greateſt Contempt.

Both did fight, both did beat, and both did run away.]

In the Night our Fleet ſtood to the N. E. leaving the poor *Marlborough* deſtitute, or to be poorly protected by a forty Gun Ship; the Enemy's Fleet ſtood to the S. W. contrary Ways; but there was but light Airs all Night to keep us aſunder.

Feb. 12. At Dawn of Day we were agreeably ſurpriſed to find the *Marlborough* not taken, and obſerved the Admiral's Flag to be flying on board the *Ruſſel*. At half an Hour paſt ſix in the Morning ſaw the Enemy S. W. Diſtance about five Leagues, and at the ſame Time one of our Fleet engaged with one of the Enemy's, which ſeemed to be at ſome Diſtance from the Rear of their Fleet. This Ship prov'd to be the *Somerſet*; [how ſhe came there, was no Inſtance of her good Look-out, nor of the Care and Vigilance of her Officers. As it would be endleſs and trifling to repeat the many different Accounts of her own People, and the *Terrible of Terribilities* (according to *Milton*) which ſhe ſo luckily eſcaped, let it ſuffice for your Entertainment, that they ſay they were kept in a continual Jeopardy all the Night long, one Ship on her Bow, another upon her Quarter, and a third upon her Beam, all endeavouring to board her, but that every one had his Doſe: After all, this Ship played her-

Part

Part ſo well, that in this imminent Danger, and the preceding Battle, ſhe only loſt two Men, and about thirty wounded, including broken Skins, black Eyes and ſcratched Faces.]

The Wind being about N. E. the Admiral with the Fleet bore down upon the Enemy, and the Vice Admiral's Diviſion made Sail a-head; at 11 o' Clock the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle a-breſt; when at two o' Clock he made the Signal to bring to, in Order to wait for the Rear-Admiral's Diviſion, who were a great Way a-ſtern; But as this Flag Officer, miſapprehended the Signal, in repeating it, and bringing to, the Admiral corrected his Miſtake, in making the Signal immediately for him that commands in the third Poſt to make more Sail. Fine Weather, the Wind at Eaſt, and the Body of the Enemy bearing S. W. about ſix or ſeven Miles; at half an Hour paſt five, the Admiral with the whole Fleet brought to with their Starboard Tacks aboard; the Vice with his Diviſion and the Admiral's being perfectly well formed into a Line of Battle a-breaſt, and the *Rear*'s Diviſion pretty near it, then (and not before) the *Britiſh* Fleet appear'd in all their Strength and Glory, pleaſant to the Eye of every *Engliſhman*, formidable and dreadful to the Enemy: We had embraced great Order and Diſcipline, and our former Confuſion and Diſorder ſeem'd to fly to the Leeward amongſt the Enemy; our Line was cloſe and appear'd impenetrable, and if the Confederate Fleets had before flatter'd themſelves with vain Hopes to make up, in Policy and Addreſs, what they were deficient in Strength, theſe Expectations proved only now to be mere Chimeras, and

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vaniſhed like Smoak from before their Eyes. Heaven was yet on our Side, and continued to give us the Wind of the Enemy, we had no other Loſs than the *Marlborough*, who was diſmaſted, and order'd to make the beſt of her Way for *Mahon*, under the Convoy of the *Oxford*; But them We had ſome Reparation in the *Burford*, who joyned us this Morning from *Hieres*. On the Contrary among the *Spaniards* we had the Satisfaction to diſtinguiſh four Ships diſabled and unfit for Battle, particularly the *Real* without a Top-maſt on End or a Yard a-croſs, excepting her main-top Gallant and ſprit-ſail Yards, under a ſprit-ſail and fore-ſtay Sail, in Tow of another Ship, who made all the Sail ſhe could. The Flag at the *Mizen* Top-maſt Head appear'd, but ſurely one would think, had Don *Navarro* the Admiral been alive, he would not have continued on Board of ſuch a Cripple. The *El Poder*, who had ſtruck to the *Berwick*, and had been retaken by the Enemy the Night before, was in the Rear of the *French* Fleet, and upon our drawing near, every living Soul deſerted her; the Admiral having order'd the *Eſſex* to burn her, the Boats Crew found her already on Fire; and one of her Beams almoſt conſumed, they added to this ſlow Fire and kindled more fore and aft, which ſoon made a pleaſant Blaze, and attracted the Eyes of the whole Fleet. It was a fine Moon-light Night, and had the Seamen been jaded out of their Spirits by ſuch conſtant Service Night and Day, yet ſuch a delightful Proſpect would have recovered the moſt drooping of them, after an Hours Extacy of this Sort, the Ship blue up about Nine o'Clock, and a general Shout ecchoed thro' the whole Fleet, from the Van to the Rear.

The

The *French*, having been to the Windward of the *Spaniards*, in the Morning they bore down to join them; and all the Afternoon, and under the Shew of ſhifting their Line, four or five Ships at a Time kept bearing away, the *Spaniards* were in the Van, and their Cripples to Leeward, and had all the Sail abroad they could make under Cover of their own Ships. Their Line was very irregular, all the Appearance of fine Officers, his great Order and Diſcipline which hitherto had been ſo very conſpicuous in every Motion they made, now no longer ſubſiſted. That Fleet who had ſhewed us that they could wheel and revolve about with ſo much Dexterity, in ſuch a ſurprizing ſmall Compaſs, now ſhewed a great deal of Confuſion, and great Irreſolution in forming: 'Tis true, indeed, they carried ſomething like the Face of Battle, but nothing was ever farther from their Hearts, it was a meer Feint, and one without any great Gift of Penetration might have foreſeen that their Hopes and only Reſourſe lay in the enſuing Night, to ſteal away with their lame Ships, when probably they might either reach *Carthagena*, or be in the Way to meet with their expected Reinforcement from *Breſt*; While we lay to, how vain were the Expectations of every one, nor was any Thing more talked of than the Advantage we ſeemed to have of keeping the Wind of the Enemy. It was often repeated, that ſhould their Fleet run, tho' they had ſo much the Heels of us, yet ſurely the lame Ships muſt infallibly fall into our Hands, and it would be hard indeed if ſome of our clean Ships did not come up alſo with ſome of their Rear, and either deſtroy them, or if they were protected, ſtop the whole, and by that Means bring on a general Engagement: Many ſuch airy

Caſtles were built; and every Bodies Expectation was raiſed to the higheſt Pitch, when the Admiral at two o'Clock in the Morning, made the Signal to make Sail, the Wind being northerly and a pleaſant Gale, but it encreaſed freſher and freſher with the Day; at Day-break inſtead of being within Gunſhot of the Enemy, alas, no-body could diſcern them; Hands were thereupon diſpatched to the Maſt-head, Emiſſaries of every Sort, with the keeneſt and ſharpeſt Eyes were kept upon the Stretch, all employed to look out for the Enemy; untill the Vice Admiral and his Diviſion who were a-head, made the Signal of diſcovering twenty Sail of them: Upon which the Admiral made the Signal for that Gentleman and his Diviſion, to draw into a Line of Battle a-head, who gave Chaſe, making Signals for his Diviſion. The Wind encreaſing, the Admiral at nine o'Clock made the Signal to leave off Chaſe, which was obeyed, and then the Enemy unhappily eſcaped: Thus ended our Sea Fight; and to no better Purpoſe were the mighty preparations for Battle on both ſides employed. The Wind being in the N. E. Quarter almoſt all the remaining Part of the Month, we could not get to the Windward to our old Rendevouz *Hyeres* Bay, where we judged we were bound; but meeting afterwards with a hard Gale of Wind, where many Ships were quite diſabled, in looſing their Maſts by diſtreſs of Weather, as well as falling on Board of one another, we were glad to get to *Mahon* in order to be fitted again for the Sea, which by all Accounts cannot be done, in leſs than a Month, conſidering the Damage done and the Number of Ships. [In the mean while the *Spaniards* and *French* have ſo far gained their Point, that they may now uninterruptedly carry on their Embarkations to *Italy*.]

As

As Experience teaches us that no ſooner any Expedition or undertaking proves unſucceſsful, than that the different Perſons employed, vent their ſplenetick Reflection and Invectives on one another, every one making his own Story good, and bedaubing his Companions: So in like Manner every Ship that was concerned, railed, expatiated upon, and with great Art pointed out the Faults and bad Conduct of the others, not one Ship eſcaped Calumny unleſs it was the *Marlborough*, who was univerſally allowed to behave well: It would be therefore ridiculous and an endleſs Task for me to enumerate all the Venom and beſpattering Dirt, the many different Cauſes and Reaſons given for our Miſcarriages, I will only relate to you what I know to be Truth, [handed down to me from the beſt Authority.]

Thoſe Ships of the Admiral's Diviſion a-ſtern of him, had repeated Meſſages ſent to them to bear down nearer the Enemy, that their Guns might have their proper Weight and Efficacy; [but it is ſaid that they did not do it.]

The Vice-admiral fired a Shot at the *Dunkirk*, and the Rear-Admiral called upon the *Sommerſet* three Times by firing three Shot at her: Officers who think themſelves unjuſtly ſtigmatized, plead that when the Signal for the Line of Battle is flying, all Captains are bound ſtrictly to obſerve the fighting Inſtructions, that their Laws, Rules and Cuſtoms can never be Diſpenced with, even if they could effectually deſtroy the Enemy, or fulfil the Intention of them, by more eaſy ſafe and expeditious Ways: They are not to leave their Stations upon any Pretence whatſoever; they apprehended the Signal to be kept abroad to be obſerved, and

according to these Instructions, they expected that the Van of our Fleet should have reached the Van of the Enemy; they did not dare to break the Line, or pursue, till the main Body of the Enemy was disabled or run. The Signal for the Line of Battle was not taken down, nor did the Admiral fire two Guns out of his Fore-chase.

It is certain that all this reasoning is to be found in these Instructions; [but tho' I have been near six Years at Sea, yet I must refer you to some experienced Sea Officers, who can explain the Force and Validity of such Arguments.] By way of Recrimination, it has been likewise hinted, that had the Admiral been pleased to signify his Intention to each Captain, as Captain *Cornwall* had had the good Luck to know it from his own Mouth, the *Spaniards* must have been infallibly destroyed; or had the Rear-Admiral, when the Resolution was taken to cut off the *Spaniards* from the *French*, been immediately directed, in a Manner that he could understand, to have kept his Wind with his Division, or tacked to come into our Rear, nothing then could have been apprehended from the *French*, and our Center with the Vice's Division would not have been taken off from endeavouring to destroy the *Spaniards* in the Evening, with such a Pannic when they saw that all the *French* Fleet were tacking to gain the Weather-gage.

Even here at *Minorca*, [my censorious Brethren,] who seem to understand every body's Trade better than their own, and are very prone and explicit in exposing to ridicule the Conduct of all Sea Officers, interrogate me, why we did not pursue the Fugitives, after seeing the *Real* with three Ships more so disabled? Why,

tho'

tho' we brought to ſo far to windward of them, in ſo fine a Moon-light Night, when we might have ſo eaſily kept ſight of them all the Night long, by making more and more Sail as they appear'd leſs and leſs perceptible, we did not follow them cloſe in the Morning, and keep them in ſight, inſtead of calling the Vice-Admiral off from the Chaſe? In that Caſe you might have been ſure of the Cripples, and that floating Battery the *Real*, which would have intitled you to ſomething of a Triumph? Now you muſt begin again, and, probably, on far worſe Terms than you ſet out; as they are in Expectation of the *Breſt* Squadron to reinforce them.

Another Obſervation worthy of your Notice is, that among the Sea Officers, neither before attacking the Enemy, nor immediately after they loſt ſight of them, they never held one Council of War; this is indeed, ſomething very unaccountable, and the Murmurers of the Fleet are ſo audacious as to call it a ſurprizing Inſtance of All-ſufficiency; for it has been the conſtant Practice of the greateſt Generals that ever lived to eſteem it of the higheſt Importance in Affairs of War, to deliberate with many, and to decide with few; to aſſemble their principal Officers, to hear all their Opinions, and from thence form a ſecret Reſolution to be executed with all poſſible Speed.

I am tired of a Sea Life, and heartily ſick of hearing ſuch Reflections; for all the Experience that I have been able to learn from them, with my own Obſervation, is that there ſeems to be an abſolute Neceſſity, that an Admiral in Command at Sea, like a General poſted on ſome Eminence, ſhould not be taken up (ſo triflingly) in fighting

ſo ſmall a Share of the Fleet as that of his own Ship, where his Perſon is not only hazarded, in which all the Plan of Operation is centered; but in the Heat of Action, and Smoak being in the Line of Battle, he cannot poſſibly ſee or judge how to make proper Signals for the Deſtruction of the Enemy, and to teach all Inferiors where he would have them aid or repulſe: Why was not therefore the Admiral placed in a Frigate, at ſome Diſtance off from the Center, where he can beſt diſtinguiſh with a Boat, and an Officer from each Ship to wait his immediate Commands, and to fly to put them in Execution? In this Manner the great *Peter Czar* of *Muſcovy* fought, who was as good an Admiral as he was allowed to be a Soldier.

But as the preſent Practice has exploded ſuch a Method, and placed the Admiral's Perſon ſo much on a Footing in Regard to the general Danger; the Fire of his Eyes in Time of Action ought to be ſuch as to animate the Seamen, and the Serenity of his Countenance ought to baniſh all Fear. In the Heat of Battle he ought to be active and reſolute, yet calm and preſent to himſelf, make his Signals diſtinct, not capable of the leaſt Miſapprehenſion, and keep every Ship to her deſtin'd Poſt: And if all the deſired Succeſs ſhould not crown his Endeavours, ſhould he therefore be inflamed with Rage, and all the Paſſions which poſſeſs a proud Spirit when fallen from its Hopes, he will then loſe the Fruits of all his Talents, and precipitate himſelf into great Blunders, by giving Way to an headſtrong Imagination, and an ungovernable Paſſion, which knows no Bounds [to its Velocity.]

The Loſſes ſuſtained in this Fight are very inconſiderable, excepting the *Marlborough*, who had

52 Men kill'd, and 150 wounded; amongst the first was Captain *Cornwall*, who lost his Life, by keeping the Post allotted him with great Intrepidity, without having any Relief worth mentioning from the incessant Fire of the *Real*, and her two Seconds! He was a gallant Gentleman, affable, and of a fine Address, an Honour to the Service, the Darling of every Man that knew him; perfectly sweet-temper'd and well bred; in whose Death the King, our Country, and all Officers and Seamen have had a great Loss. Among the wounded was Lieutenant *Cornwall*, his Kinsman, who very gallantly lost his right Arm in this Action; an old Officer of great Merit, and yet unprovided for! The *Barfleur* had eighteen Men killed, and as many wounded; five of the kill'd were by an Accident of bursting one of her Quarter-Deck Guns. The *Namure* had fifteen Men kill'd and about thirty wounded; among the last was Captain *Russel*, who lost his left Arm; a good Officer, and a stout Mariner, who always made his Master's Service his constant Study. The other Losses are not worth mentioning; neither is the Damage which was done the Shipping, unless it be that of the *Marlborough*.

The Captain of the *El Poder*, who was our Prisoner, informed us, that they always look'd upon the *Real* as one third of their Strength, being so well fortified and garrisoned; and that her Sides being lined four or five Feet thick every where with Junk, he is sure that not one of our Shot pierced her Sides. Her Guns from the Poop and Patteraroes from the Tops, which Places were barricaded with Wool Packs, did great Execution, and made great Havock among the Soldiers upon the *Marl-*

borough's Poop, where Captain *Godfrey* was killed, and another marine Officer lost his Arm. This *Spaniſh* Officer told us likewiſe, that before they ſailed from *Toulon*, the *French* took infinite Pains to make the *Spaniards* believe, that we had only a few capital Ships, and that the reſt were all Frigates; that we were in great want of Men, the *Namure* having the higheſt Complement, which was no more than 300 Men; that we had very little Powder; and that the Men that we had were ſickly, and enfeebled with the Scurvy; tho' theſe Reports might ſerve to animate the private Men, yet they were not at all credited by the *Spaniſh* Officers; inſomuch that in a Council of War, which was held the Day before their ſailing, the *Spaniſh* Members argued vehemently againſt going to Sea until they were reinforced by the *Breſt Squadron*; but to end all Diſputes Monſieur *de Court*, the *French* Admiral, produced the King's Order to proceed immediately to Sea, and to give us Battle; we had therefore no great Cauſe to be ſo impatient; for from thence it is evident that had we ſtayed till next Day, when we ſhould have been in perfect Order of Battle, that, agreeable to their Orders before they retreated, they muſt have battled; and, indeed, from their Behaviour all along, and Method of acting, it ſeemed to be their real Intention. The *French*, who knew more of the Theory than the practical Part of an Officer, depending very much on their Numbers of Men, had provided Bridges to board us; ſome of which were taken up, which ſerve to prove their Stupidity, Ignorance and Folly.

To conclude; after the Enemy's Eſcape at ſo eaſy a Rate, when we had here ſo great a Strength, can Malice or Envy itſelf dare any longer [to arraign and]

end] censure the Conduct of Admiral *Haddock*, who always poſſeſs'd [a great Delicacy of Soul,] great Abilities, [ſweetneſs of Temper, Affability,] and great Zeal for the Preſervation and Honour of his Country: It was not ſufficient for him to have done well, but even to have put it out of the Power of the unthinking Populace to blame his Conduct and cenſure his Actions; let us examine his unfortunate Situation, and look into his Line of Battle, ſince ſuch Miracles were expected from him. It appears, that after a vigilant Cruize of above three Months off *Cadiz*, he was neceſſitated to put into *Gibraltar* for Water and Proviſion, to put his ſick Men aſhore, and to refit again for the Sea, when the *Spaniards* took that Opportunity with theſe very Ships, and ſix more of ſixty and ſeventy Guns, in all eighteen Sail, to paſs thro' the Gut for *Italy*. He loſt not a Moment's Time, but followed them, having only the *Marlborough* of ninety Guns, the *Somerſet* and *Lancaſter* of eighty, the *Ipſwich* of ſeventy, the *Warwick*, *Dragon*, *Plymouth* and *Pembroke* of ſixty each, five Ships of fifty each, and two of forty, in all fifteen Sail, very indifferently mann'd. He got in Sight of the Enemy off *Carthagena*; and with this paultry Line was this brave Man determined to attack the Enemy, when the *French* Fleet, conſiſting of thoſe very Ships, now joined to the *Spaniards*, appeared alſo, which forced the Admiral to ſtand off: And it was happy for us that the *French* came in Sight; for if we were to judge from the late Behaviour of the *Spaniſh* Officers, and the Strength of their Ships, that Admiral with all his Fleet would have been certainly deſtroyed. After this Experience, muſt they not be Mad-men who dare continue to

borough's Poop, where Captain *Godfrey* was killed, and another marine Officer loſt his Arm. This *Spaniſh* Officer told us likewiſe, that before they ſailed from *Toulon*, the *French* took infinite Pains to make the *Spaniards* believe, that we had only a few capital Ships, and that the reſt were all Frigates; that we were in great want of Men, the *Namure* having the higheſt Complement, which was no more than 300 Men; that we had very little Powder; and that the Men that we had were ſickly, and enfeebled with the Scurvy; tho' theſe Reports might ſerve to animate the private Men, yet they were not at all credited by the *Spaniſh* Officers; inſomuch that in a Council of War, which was held the Day before their ſailing, the *Spaniſh* Members argued vehemently againſt going to Sea until they were reinforced by the *Breſt Squadron*; but to end all Diſputes Monſieur *de Court*, the *French* Admiral, produced the King's Order to proceed immediately to Sea, and to give us Battle; we had therefore no great Cauſe to be ſo impatient; for from thence it is evident that had we ſtayed till next Day, when we ſhould have been in perfect Order of Battle, that, agreeable to their Orders before they retreated, they muſt have battled; and, indeed, from their Behaviour all along, and Method of acting, it ſeemed to be their real Intention. The *French*, who knew more of the Theory than the practical Part of an Officer, depending very much on their Numbers of Men, had provided Bridges to board us; ſome of which were taken up, which ſerve to prove their Stupidity, Ignorance and Folly.

To conclude; after the Enemy's Eſcape at ſo eaſy a Rate, when we had here ſo great a Strength, can Malice or Envy itſelf dare any longer [to arraign and]

and] cenſure the Conduct of Admiral *Haddock*, who always poſſeſs'd [a great Delicacy of Soul,] great Abilities, [ſweetneſs of Temper, Affability,] and great Zeal for the Preſervation and Honour of his Country: It was not ſufficient for him to have done well, but even to have put it out of the Power of the unthinking Populace to blame his Conduct and cenſure his Actions; let us examine his unfortunate Situation, and look into his Line of Battle, ſince ſuch Miracles were expected from him. It appears, that after a vigilant Cruize of above three Months off *Cadiz*, he was neceſſitated to put into *Gibraltar* for Water and Proviſion, to put his ſick Men aſhore, and to refit again for the Sea, when the *Spaniards* took that Opportunity with theſe very Ships, and ſix more of ſixty and ſeventy Guns, in all eighteen Sail, to paſs thro' the Gut for *Italy*. He loſt not a Moment's Time, but followed them, having only the *Marlborough* of ninety Guns, the *Somerſet* and *Lancaſter* of eighty, the *Ipſwich* of ſeventy, the *Warwick*, *Dragon*, *Plymouth* and *Pembroke* of ſixty each, five Ships of fifty each, and two of forty, in all fifteen Sail, very indifferently mann'd. He got in Sight of the Enemy off *Carthagena*; and with this paultry Line was that brave Man determined to attack the Enemy, when the *French* Fleet, conſiſting of thoſe very Ships, now joined to the *Spaniards*, appeared alſo, which forced the Admiral to ſtand off? And it was happy for us that the *French* came in Sight; for if we were to judge from the late Behaviour of the *Spaniſh* Officers, and the Strength of their Ships, that Admiral with all his Fleet would have been certainly deſtroyed. After this Experience, muſt they not be Mad-men who dare continue to

blame this brave Gentleman's wiſe Conduct: For had he had a ſufficient Force to cope with the Enemy, no Admiral that ever lived would have given a better Account of them.

Prefixed are the Lines of Battle, which ſhew the Force on both Sides; but this much may be ſaid, that all their Ships were compleat Ships of War; and their whole Study for Months before they ſailed, was to fit them for Battle; and they were finiſhed in a very extraordinary Manner. On the contrary, our Ships were not ſo well fitted for that Purpoſe, and ſome of them were not Ships of War. [Had a Builder, either in *France* or *Spain*, built ſuch Ships as the *Ch--c-ſt-r*, *T--b-y*, *D-rſ---ſh--e* and *C—m-b—ge*, of eighty Guns, probably, inſtead of being knighted, he might have been hanged.]

FINIS.